

So He Begins to Lie

Bloc Party

The camera's watching
He takes a breath
Even though that they know
That he knows
That they're on to him
He don't break a sweat, no

It grows and grows and grows
Inside of him
There's nothing there
There's nothing there
All along he knows
Those mirrors started to lie to him
His reflection faded

The crowd are waiting
He takes the stage
Cross his heart, hand on heart, open heart
That he's gone legit
He was never there, no

As easy as closing his eyes
So he begins to lie

The camera's watching
The camera's watching him lie